

s03e03 - No Escape Transcript

[detail](#)

Q [Sonic](#) races to No Place to save the pirates before their world collapses, but Nine still needs Q [Sonic's](#) energy to power the Paradox Prism.

I'm running out of time.

My world will never be completely safe without Q [Sonic's](#) energy.

Time to finish what I started.

If Q [Sonic](#) wants to save those pirates, he'll have to come and get them.

Grim Birdies, bring the pirates to me.

(*mechanical caw*)

The dome will only hold so long.

And given the rate we're burning through our reserves of Shard power, that won't be long at all.

Bogies at 11:00.

Another flock of robo roosters.

Nine's watching.

Ain't that a treat?

Batten down the hatches, buckos.

Soon as that thar shield gives, we're as good as gull food.

Speak for yourself.

The last batch was overwhelmed by the three of us.

We will handle them.

Balderdash! Nobody will be handling anything if we're all disintegrated.

Should we thank you for destroying our homes, too?

Ungrateful little pest.

First, we invite you into the safety of our citadel, then you track mud all over our clean floors, now this!

Hey, ain't you the ones that caused this mess in the first place?

Opening the portals in the sky?

Oh, that tears it!

We're all friends here, mostly.

And there's more than enough mutually assured destruction to go around.

No need to double down now, given all the sweat and tears we put into saving each other's skins. Speaking of which, this way, folks.

Despite what it looks like, you're safe here.

Wait a minute. Black Rose, where's the rest of your crew?

Batten? Sails? Catfish?

Figured they were somewhere in this cursed place.

Has no one seen them? Dread?

(shrugs)

They're still in No Place.

Not for long. That place is shattering at the seams.

If your friends are there, it's game over.

I have to try.

There's no time.

I'm not leaving anyone behind. I can't.

You have no choice.

We all know what'll happen if the fox gets his paws on you.

And I'll be double dog darned if I sit back and twiddle my thumbs while you give away the store.

Samesies.

Agreed. And let the record show that this has nothing to do with our concern for your wellbeing.

Noted. Now that we've got that cleared up, back in a jiff.

 [Sonic](#), I hate to admit it, but they've got a point.

It's too dangerous. You can't risk yourself.

I'm sorry, Rebel, but I can't risk the lives of my friends.

You're risking them either way.

You can't let Nine get a hold of you, Blue.

But I'd do the same for any of you.

Besides, what part of "back in a jiff" do you guys not get?

I'm fast. It's my thing.

You, too?

I'm afraid you've mistaken our intentions.

You'll be needing a ship to bring him back in, won't 'che?

I'll be your captain, former captain.

How about it, Dread? Care to hit the high seas again?

If there be no treasure, what's in it for me?

Some legend yee are.

Come on. Time's a wasting.

Fools.

I've sailed these seas my whole life, seen weather fair and foul, tides high and low.

But cross me heart, ain't never seen nothing like this.

I have detected multiple heat signatures. 800 meters south-southwest.

It's the Angel's Voyage. She's in trouble.

Punch it.

Grim Birds, attack the pirates!

Hold steady.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

(*screams*)

(*laughs*)

(*groans*)

It's still too unstable.

Hit the deck!

Chew on this!

Whoa, whoa!

Yikes!

Whoa... that... tickles.

The Kracken!

Come on, Catfish, jump!

You got this Catfish, come on!

Bad bird.

Target acquired.

Boy, you two sure pack a punch.

Best start packing another.

What's that old saying? Out of the frying pan...

And into your gullet.

Arr, pirates have their own sayings.

Hang on.

Is that?

Yeah, still getting used to it myself.

Told you I wasn't going to twiddle my thumbs.

If the blue bother goes down, we all go down.

Here, here.

Show them scallywags.

(*grunts*) Get these blasted pigeons out of my way!

Finally.

Go, dang nabbit! We'll cover ya!

Hold fast!

I'll never let you escape,  [Sonic](#).

I need you to finish the Grim.

Hey! (*grunts*) Got you, little buddy.

Oh. Yeah.

Hold on to something.

If I didn't hate water, this would make a great amusement park ride!

We're going down!

No!

Dr. Done-It: What are you waiting for? Get moving.

Youths these days.

Arr!

We're almost home free!

Why do I keep saying stuff like that?

Give a hand.

Heave ho!

Hey, watch the kicks!

(chuckles)

Fair thee well, sweet salty seas of yesteryear.

(groans)

No!

(groans)

So close.

(groans) Hey, watch it! This is my last pressed jacket.

Sorry. Nice moves back there.

You know, for an evil egg-o-maniac. I guess thanks are in order.

What are you, buddies now?

What do you want me to say? They helped us.

We did more than help.

If it weren't for us, you'd be six fathoms under by now.

Do not forget who piloted the getaway vehicle.

You mean the one you almost sunk?

Awful quick to brag about a bad idea, ain't ya?

Easy for you to say, coward.

Come say that to my face, egghead.

(chuckles)

(grunts)

Guys, please. This was a win for all of us.

Was it?

Your little friends are safe, but at what cost?

The fox can conjure up more minions with the snap of his fingers.

Says the guy who built Eggforcers by the dozens.

Whereas our fleet is damaged, our troops are spent, and we're almost out of time!

Should have let them go down with their ship and their world.

Sorry, but losing anyone is not an option.

Nine is the only one who can stop this.

The only way he'll do that is if I give myself up.

(*all gasp*)

How about instead of letting Blue take the fall, we take the fight to Nine?

I'll say this much. In the Fox's position, we'd double cross you without a second thought.

Nine isn't like you.

There are only two kinds of folks in this world, those who've got power, and those who want it. Face it.

Your fox has changed.

(*sighs*) First, the shards, then Shadow, now this.

I gotta admit, this whole losing thing is not my cup of chili.

How do you do it?

Ha. We never lose.

We learn from our setbacks.

We make tweaks.

(*gibberish*)

Then take the next step towards our inevitable victory.

Real inspirational stuff coming from the likes of them.

Actually, it kind of is.

Say what you will about these guys, but they never quit.

I've had my share of setbacks, I've made some tweaks, and I think I'm ready to take that next step.

(*sighs*) This is my mess, and I'm going to fix it.

Whatever happens, it's been an honor.

Nine!

So, you finally come to your senses?

Hardly. But I'm ready to give myself up.

Finally.

But, I want some assurances first.

Like what?

You'll agree to spare my friends.

Agreed.

And you'll promise to rebuild their worlds back to the way they were.

Deal.

All right, then. Let's go.

↙ [Sonic](#), stop!

Get back here, Blue.

Don't be a fool.

Don't worry.

Beneath the surface, my new friends are far simpler than the flawed creatures you knew and loved.

And all the more loyal for it.

Ever wonder where we'd be if things had gone differently between us?

Not anymore.

I do. All the time.

You had your chance.

Right back at you, bud.

(sighs) Should we get this over with?

You know, after all this time, I think I finally understand you, ↗ [Sonic](#).

I'm fast, funny, and love a good chili dog. What's not to get?

You want to save everyone. Friends, foes, total strangers.

You say it's because you're a hero, and that's what heroes do, but deep down, after what you did, destroying your own home, it's the only way you can ever live with yourself.

Even if that means you won't live at all.

There's a good chance neither one of us walks away from this.

I'm aware of the risks, thank you.

If I don't make it and you do, how do I know you'll keep your promise?

Don't worry. Your "friends" are safe.

Once I have your energy, I can restore everything.

They can have their silly lives and their silly spaces as long as they leave me alone.

Fair enough.

And for what it's worth, I would have done the same for you.

Don't lie to me.

I'm not...

Don't.

Think whatever you want. But it's true.

Even after everything you've done, everything we've been through, together, against each other, you're still my friend, Nine.

What's happening?

Wha... I don't know.

What are you doing?

I'm not doing anything.

Mr. Dr. Eggman: Holding frequency... the dome is breached.

Dr. Done-It: Egg-cellent! Now don't land on the hedgehog!

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Detail

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